









## The Middletown Transcript

Middle Town, Del., Feb. 11, 1911.  
Goes North—7:25 a.m., 10:05 a.m., 4:05 p.m., and 8 p.m.  
Goes South—8:00 a.m., 4:15 p.m., and 8 p.m.  
For Odessa—7:30 a.m., 10:10 a.m., 4:15 p.m., and 8 p.m.  
For Warwick, Cecilton and Barville 8:30 a.m., and 4:45 p.m.

### LOCAL NEWS

FOR RENT—Stable East Main St. Also Stable West Main St.

G. E. HUKILL.

Just received a Car Load No. 2 WESTERN RE-CLEANED OATS.

S. B. FOARD.

FOR SALE—Square Piano, in good order. Will be sold cheap. Apply to address G. T. TRANSCRIPT Office.

At the public sale of H. L. Neff on Tuesday horses brought from \$150 to \$180 each, and his milk cows brought from \$50 to \$85 each.

At Bethel, Mr. William Dickinson will give this evening a box social with ice cream refreshments for the benefit of the Bethel M. E. Church. All are invited.

A house to rent, on East Main St., now occupied by Mrs. McKee, possession given March 25, apply to

MISS FANNIE SHEPHERD.

Mrs. Mary E. Shalcross has taken out letters of administration upon the estate of her deceased husband, Hon. James T. Shalcross. Mr. John T. Biggs is her attorney.

I am prepared to do all kinds of artificial hair work at short notice. Finger puffs, switches, transformations, etc., made from comings or new hair.

E. S. JONES.

I wish to announce to my friends and patrons that I have moved my feed store to the room recently vacated by Joseph Hollins, in the Opera House building.

D. R. REES.

On Thursday evening a supper was given by the ladies of the Summit Bridge M. E. Church at the residence of Mr. John Martin. The attendance was very good and the receipts were for the benefit of the M. E. Church at Summit.

Send along your order for THE CELEBRATED WILBUR LEHIGH COAL, Good, Clean Stock, Guaranteed FREE FROM DIRT. Also try our SOUND AND WELL-SEASONED CORD WOOD and tell your story.

Phone 5 and 48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

Miss Gay Z. Mac Laren will appear at the New Century Club room, Thursday evening, February 16th, in "The Man From Home." She is an impersonator taking each separate person's part giving the play entirely. All tickets 25 cents at W. S. Letherby's.

FARMERS improve your land by using BARRICK & SONS' HIGH GRADE CARBONATE OF LIME, both Long and Hydrated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ascertain our prices and terms before placing your orders.

Phone 5 and 48. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

By reason of the sudden death of their uncle, Mr. Arnold H. Naudin, the Messrs. Lanza and Clara Willits have recalled the invitations they had issued to a large number of their friends to attend an afternoon reception which was to have been given by them.

Notice to policy holders of the B-adium Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Middletown, Delaware. The annual meeting for the purpose of electing directors, will be held Wednesday, February 15th, at this office, at P. M.

(Signed) EUGENIA BEASTON, Secretary.

The following pupils of the Lehigh Public School have obtained an average of 90 per cent. or better for the month of January: Leah Ginn, Lillian Ginn, Florence Kohl, Bertha Rathledge, Vane Hofferker, Frank H. Becker, Camelia Ginn, Harry Alfres, Leroy Guesford, Paul Ginn, Josephine Kohl, Dewese Ginn.

The birthday of the great Lincoln falling on Sunday next, the Monday following will be observed as a legal holiday with all the banks closed. Tuesday will therefore be the time to pay all notes etc. falling due on Sunday, inasmuch as Saturday is a half-holiday and Monday a whole day. This information we have from one of the banks.

Uncollected Letters—The following list of letters remains uncollected in the post office for the week ending February 21: Mr. Ynezio La Barbera, Thomas Baccari (Dead L. ter); Mr. Lunetta Mariano (2); Lig. Joe Deere, Mr. C. C. Brown, Mr. Philip Brown, Mr. J. P. Eampell, Mr. Ellick Cosly, Mr. H. C. DeValinger Jr., Mr. Jack Easton, Mr. John Jackson, Mr. Harry Lost, Mr. Elwood McKenney, T. T. Price St.

### The Century Club

A pleasant meeting of the New Century Club was held on Tuesday afternoon. An important business meeting was held when plans were completed for the club's birthday party to be given next Tuesday. A paper on Current Events was read by Mrs. Jesse L. Shepherd; Home Events by Mrs. Clarence E. Pool; Foreign Events written by Mrs. Howard A. Pool, and read by Miss Hatch.

At the luncheon next Tuesday, a number of guests will be present, including presidents of the different clubs throughout the state. A delightful program is being prepared and is in charge of Mrs. C. C. Stiles, chairman of entertainment. The luncheon will be in charge of Miss Beattie S. Anderson, Club Hostess.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to extend to my friends and family in general my sincere thanks for their very kind consideration and assistance during the illness of my husband. And to the Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, Improved Order of Odd F. I. O. O. F., who so kindly and untiringly looked after the best interests of my husband and at the time of his death were such a comfort to me and to my family. I am ever grateful to you for your help and relief of me and to my family. I am ever grateful to you for your help and relief of me and to my family.

Miss WILLIAM D. KING.

Dr. C. A. Ritchie Honored  
On January 31st, 1911, Governor Simon Pennell appointed the Dean of our local medical faculty, Dr. Charles A. Ritchie, a member of the State Board of Health which consists of three physicians from New Castle county and two each from Kent and Sussex. The tenure of the office is practically for life. We congratulate Dr. Ritchie on this honorable recognition, justly merited by him, of the prominent position he has attained in the profession. Middletown is proud to have one of her physicians thus honored.

### ROLLS OF HONOR

Odessa Public School  
The following pupils of Odessa Public School have made an average of 90 per cent. in department, recitations and attendance for the month of January:  
10th Grade—Ethel Webb.  
9th Grade—Anna May Berry.  
8th Grade—Emma Wallace, Norman Ward, and Raynor Carrow.  
7th Grade—Blanche Wiest, Viola Smith and Pearl Harris.  
6th Grade—Frances Heller, Isabella Smith and Helen Kumpel.  
5th Grade—Mattie Stetler, Helen Manlove and Olga Wallace.  
4th Grade—Emily Webb, Dorothy Reynolds and Joseph Kumpel.  
3rd Grade—Anna Dulin.  
1st Grade—Sarah Sacks, Pearl Howard, Clara Thornton, Lillian Morgan, Anna Sacks, John Stetler and Dorsey Ennis.

### Warwick Public School

The following pupils of the Warwick Public School have obtained an average of 90 per cent. or better for the month ending January 31st:  
7th Grade—Harry Smith, Josephine Garner, Russell Tarbutton, Leland Price, Howard Fillingame.  
6th Grade—Harry Vagel, Amelia Smith.  
5th Grade—Marie Devine, Maurice Devine, Corlis Vinyard, Mary Fillingame, John Fillingame.  
4th Grade—Hazel Price, Carrie Lockerman, Anne Wilson, Fred Smith.  
3rd Grade—Harry Poor, Daniel Wilson, Leonard Lipscomb, John Devine.  
2nd Grade—Mary Dignan, Ray Lockerman, Walter Poor, Samuel Hems, Clarence Pierce.

### Townsend Public School

10th Grade—Edith Holme, Lela Hutchinson, Elms Lockerman, Edward Rathledge.  
9th Grade—Susie Rathledge, Florence Holme.  
8th Grade—Naomi Shockley, Norma Hart, Elizabeth Statts, Ethel Monev, Reba Outlaw.  
7th Grade—Maryland Porter.  
6th Grade—Elizabeth Richardson, Marian Hart, Marian Reynolds, Virgil Stant, Wilson Monev, Walter Monev, Leland Monev, Lee Marker, Pierce Watts, Leigh Gill.  
5th Grade—Helen Reynolds, Leola Rathledge, Rosa Rittenhouse, Christine Stant, La Jenkins, Miriam Hutchinson, Verena Statts, John Timmons, Vernon Watts, Frank Collins, Harold Monev, Lee Joiner, Alice Outlaw.  
4th Grade—Karlene Hart, Leila Monev, Corinne Hart, Katie Guesford, Irving Hart, J. Albert Lynnan, Howard Corlett, Margaret Collins.  
3rd Grade—Rebecca Bramble, Grace Monev, Gladys Monev, Theresa Wilson, Edward Jarvis, Mabel Harmon, Andrew Harmon, Mary Miller, Martha Willey, Parris Hutchinson, Millard Powell, James Monev, Willie Monev.  
2nd Grade—Zeta Outlaw, Helen Pritchard, Urie Naylor, Agnes McNatt, Edna Hart, Elizabeth Wilson, Willie Jenkins, Paul Hodgson.  
1st Grade—Noble Naylor, Leroy Thompson, Hilda Monev, Venie Ivory, Stockton Townsend, Albert Lee, Harry Willey, Margaret Wilson, Merritt Savin.

### BLACKBIRD

Mr. Pinder, of Clayton, spent part of last week with his sister, Mrs. John Rawley.  
Mr. William L. Reynolds, Sr. is visiting his son, Mr. Fred Reynolds and family, in Odessa.  
Miss Clara E. Fenimore, of near St. Georges, spent from Friday until Monday with her parents here.  
Mr. William T. Chanor, of Ridgely, spent Saturday with J. J. Marker and family, of near Townsend.  
Miss Beulah Buckson, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Buckson.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Spicer are visiting her sister, Mrs. Mortimer Gibson and family, at Kent Island.  
Mrs. James Bath, of Wilmington, spent a few days of this week with her sister, Mrs. William Tomlinson.  
Miss Ethel Fenimore spent last Friday and Saturday with her cousin, Mrs. H. M. Deakney, of Townsend.  
Miss Ethel Fenimore returned to her home Monday, after a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in and near Wilmington.  
Mrs. John Knox and little daughter, Florence, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Harris, who is very ill at her home in Philadelphia.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Gibbons and two children, of near Townsend, spent last Friday with her sister, Mrs. Harvey Jarrell, near here.  
Mr. Thomas Hobson and little daughters Marion and Helen, spent one day last week with his sister, Mrs. Joseph E. Shaw, near McDowell.

Our Epworth League Service will be held to-morrow evening by Mrs. Theodore Ferguson. The Topic, (Lincoln Sunday) The Obligations of Neighborliness.

Mr. and Mrs. Colen Ferguson, are both on the sick list. Mr. Ferguson was glad to know at this writing is much better. Mrs. Ferguson isn't much better.

### CHESEAPEAKE CITY

Miss C. Marie Byers was a recent Newark visitor.  
Mr. Gen. Price, of Wilmington, spent Sunday last in town.  
Mrs. Henry G. Hager was a Baltimore visitor last Friday and Saturday.  
Mr. Heber Stuart will leave this week for a two week's stay in Baltimore.  
A dance will be given in "Franklin Hall" on Thursday evening, Feb. 16th.  
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Woolford, of Philadelphia, are guests of his sister, Mrs. Ralph H. Reese.  
Bohemian Lodge, No. 681 O. O. F. will celebrate its 87th birthday on Monday evening, Feb. 13th.  
The Chesapeake Cornet Band has purchased an entire new set of instruments for their band.

The "Dress Rehearsal" will be given at the home of Miss Etelle Morgan on Tuesday, Feb. 14th. All invited.

Mrs. James S. Hopper entertained several friends in honor of her niece, Miss Sara Woodall of Georgetown, on Thursday last.

Owing to unfavorable weather the Hon. H. M. McCullough and Geo. A. Blake, President of the Cecil Co. School Board, will deliver their addresses at the Chesapeake High School later.

### PERSONALS

Miss Louise Eichenhofer is spending several days in Philadelphia.  
Mr. James P. Alexander, of Elkton, Md., spent Sunday with his son, Mr. Edwin T. Alexander.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bradley and children, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Bradley.  
Mrs. Alfred M. Chamberlain and children have returned home after spending several weeks in Atlantic City.  
Mr. and Mrs. Saunders Dillon and son, Leroy, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Fournace over Sunday.  
We are glad to know that Mr. M. B. Boris, who for 10 days past has been ailing from a touch of grip, is better, having come down stairs on Thursday.

The many friends of Mr. John E. Ginn who for several weeks have been in the Delaware Hospital, is now so much improved that he is expected home again in a few days. The Transcript congratulates her and her family upon the happy ending of her illness.

We learn with regret that Miss Rebecca Vallandigham, the aged aunt of the late Dr. Irving S. Vallandigham, is quite ill with pneumonia at the residence of Mrs. I. S. Vallandigham in our town. Miss Vallandigham and the family have the best wishes of all for her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Weldon have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Margaret Lavinia, to Mr. William T. Pearce, Jr., on Wednesday afternoon, February 22d, at three o'clock. The ceremony will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, on East Main street.

### Mrs. John C. Green Entertains

At her cozy new home on East Main street, Mrs. John C. Green, on Wednesday afternoon gave a reception to the "Matinee Euchre Club" who spent a delightful season over the games and in the social amenities of the hour. Miss May Holten won the first prize; Mrs. W. T. Connelley, the second, while Miss Ada L. Lockwood secured the consolation. Among the guest prizes Mrs. Lindley the first and Mrs. Torbert the second prize. The agreeable day concluded with refreshments. Among those present club members and guests were the following: Mrs. Frank Pool, Mrs. Clarence Pool, Mrs. Howard Pool, Mrs. McDonough; Mrs. J. Frank Pennington and Mrs. T. E. McCoy, from Odessa; Mrs. G. V. Pevery, Mrs. E. G. Clark, Mrs. C. J. Green, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, Mrs. J. G. Bragdon, Mrs. William T. Connelley, Mrs. Stevens, Torbert, Mrs. D. W. Lewis and Misses Clara Willis, Mary L. Price, Ada L. Lockwood, M. M. Gibbs and Miss Cochran. Mrs. Green, on Friday afternoon, entertained the members of "The Five Hundred Euchre Club."

### Entertained at The Manse

Rev. and Mrs. Francis H. Moore entertained the younger members of the Forest Presbyterian Church at the Manse on Tuesday evening. Miss Nellie Janvier recited; Miss Helen Biggs sang and Miss Blanche Elison gave instrumental music. Among the guests were Miss Mabel Derickson, Miss Clara Paxon, Miss Prudence Lewis, Miss Emma Kelley, Miss Lydia Elison, Miss Mary Nowland, Miss Lenora Davis, Miss Maude Deakney, Miss Nellie Janvier, Miss Emma Pennington, Miss Helen Biggs, Miss Elma Deakney, Miss Helen McDowell, Miss Madeline Pennington, Victor Green, Ralph Shilb, John H. Becker, Sudler King, Kendal McDowell, Frank Tyson and others.

### WARWICK

R. B. Merritt was in Elkton on Tuesday.  
William Brady is visiting Dr. Galen R. Wright.  
Miss Mary Sullivan is quite ill at her home near town.  
Mr. J. Wilson Merritt was a Delaware City visitor, Wednesday and Thursday.  
Mr. Harry Boyd is being entertained by his sister, Mrs. William Williamson.  
Mrs. Joseph Schriver was entertained by Mrs. Hannah McDowell on Tuesday.  
Mrs. Katie Lynch and daughter, Miss Bertha, are spending sometime in Chestertown.  
Misses Gunkel and Davis spent one day last week with Mrs. Arthur Davis, near Cecilton.  
Miss Ethel Vinyard spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Verena Vinyard.  
Quite a number of the Warwick people attended the estate of Henry L. Neff, on Tuesday.  
The Messrs. Culom have returned home after a visit with their aunt, Mrs. Wilson, at Washington, D. C.  
The people of Warwick were shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Katherine Sullivan of near town, on Saturday morning last. Although quite an old lady, her death came as a surprise to friends in and near town. We extend our sincere sympathy to her surviving children.

### OBITUARY

MORRIS CUNNINGHAM  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Roney Cunningham's household has been saddened by the death of an interesting little babe of 15 months, named Morris. It succumbed to that fearful disease, membranous croup. The little babe was sadly laid away on Monday last in the Bethel Cemetery. Rev. Lindale conducted the funeral services at the Bethel Church. The Transcript Editor had a little lad, thus ailing and can deeply sympathize with the bereaved parents in the loss of their baby pet.

### CHARLES LONG

Mr. Charles Long, a brother of Mr. E. Long, lighthouse keeper near Port Penn, died at his brother's residence, on Saturday last, and was taken on the Monday morning 9:55 train to Lewes, where the funeral services were held and interment made.

### Machinery for Sale!

One 25 H. P. Huber traction engine.  
One 22 H. P. Avery traction engine.  
One 6 H. P. engine and saw on trucks.  
One 30x62 Frick separator, (new).  
One 30x52 Stearns separator, with all attachments.  
One 14x18 Whitman steel press.  
One Geisler saw mill (new).  
One Farguhar saw mill, in good order.  
One DeLoach shingle mill.  
One 10-horse tonnage fodder shredder.  
One set of heavy trucks, will haul 8 tons, timber wheels, jump wagons, etc.

J. SHERMAN DAYETT, Glasgow, Del.

### LEGISLATURE

#### Important Bills Under Discussion This Week

On Monday Representative Tubb gave notice of a bill prohibiting the shipment of any kind of intoxicating liquors into either Kent or Sussex counties, the "dry" counties.

The title of this act is "An act to prohibit the sale, giving away or otherwise disposing of spirituous, vinous, malt, fermented or other intoxicating liquors in any county in this State."

Not only this, but the bill will also prohibit the sale or distribution of any medicated bitters or any compound of which such intoxicating liquors are an ingredient. The penalty for the first violation of the act is imprisonment of not less than one year, and not more than three years for each subsequent offense.

The bill makes an exception in cases where liquor is sold for medicinal purposes. Monday the Senate passed the House bill making it possible for the court to impose a sentence of life imprisonment for felonious assault.

This bill was introduced in an effort to save the life of George Colombo, who is under a life sentence for felonious assault. The jury that found him guilty recommended to the prison board that the sentence be commuted to life imprisonment.

Mr. Hammond gave notice of a bill to abolish all deputies to county officers in Sussex county except those in the office of a sheriff.

A bill providing for the licensing of amusements according to a new schedule, at \$100 a year, was introduced.

Circuses, \$300 a year in Wilmington, \$200 a year outside of Wilmington. Theatres and moving picture houses, \$100 a year in Wilmington, \$200 outside of Wilmington.

Probably the most interesting is the one in preparation for the State boulevard. Again we notice that the same old policy of hauling gravel to mend the streets is still continued, hauling on at a price, hauling it off again at a price; every day this costing about double what it ought to be.

Are the tax-payers obliged to support certain men by employing them in the hauling business. Is it not time to change the mode, and the taxpayer is considered in the matter? Why pay \$400 a year for the collection of town taxes? The town has ample time to do it, and he can be bonded in a Surety Company for a comparatively small sum. Think it over, fellow citizens, and act. Surely we have been patient and long suffering. There certainly must be some way to reduce our taxes and thus relieve the poor.

### LOWER TAXES

Mr. E. R. E. The time is near at hand when a practically new Board of Town Commissioners are to be elected, and I trust there will be an effort made to get new men for the position, because conditions are getting more and more unfavorable to the property owner here.

It is all right for the man who has a large house and is in easy circumstances, but it is mighty hard for the poor fellow who has a little house which is taxed about full value, while the big fellow pays nine cents if he is taxed at one-half of what he really thinks his property worth.

With the present high prices we have to pay for provisions, etc., and excessive Town and School Taxes, what show has the ordinary man to prosper? We, the people, cannot see where the present Board has been a success, or where they have been a failure.

We have nothing against the present Board personally, they are gentlemen, but we cannot expect them to neglect the poor and business in favor of the rich. I have no doubt the majority of them would be glad to be relieved; in fact, a change may be beneficial to the town.

Why the tax-payers are obliged to pay for such high taxes? \$720.00 a year is paid one police officer who is competent to perform the police duty of the town. There are 100 men in the town how many salaries to be paid, one of them getting \$200 a year, for acting as a night man at a hotel.

Is that good management? The hotel manager is a night man at the hotel should pay him; especially as it is the hotels that create the necessity for extra police.

Again we notice that the same old policy of hauling gravel to mend the streets is still continued, hauling on at a price, hauling it off again at a price; every day this costing about double what it ought to be.

Are the tax-payers obliged to support certain men by employing them in the hauling business. Is it not time to change the mode, and the taxpayer is considered in the matter? Why pay \$400 a year for the collection of town taxes?

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### TAX PAYER.

#### IMPROVE EAST MAIN STREET

DEAR TRANSCRIPT—I was very glad to read your interesting paper last week, such a suggestive letter, from one of our esteemed citizens, whereby some of our money could be retained and used for the improving of our town. And I see by the papers that action has already been taken and a bill is now before the legislature endorsing such a letter.

Now as there has been very little expense ever put on East Main St. where there is considerable travel, I would suggest that as we have a commission on the board from that section of the town that he will try and have some little of the funds spent in that direction.

I think it was about two years ago it was contemplated, yet as usual it was decided to pass it in the upper part of the town, where the other had been spent, now I think it is time for us to have a little share of the money. Years ago when West Main St. was covered with crushed stone, the understanding was that the other portion would be done but these times never come.

I think the time has come when we should try and reduce our tax rate to something like our other towns of the same size, down on the peninsula. Why is it that we have more than double the rate of Smyrna, and they have sewer drains, and we have no sewer drains? Fathers, were so careful with the expenditure of the public's money as they are of their own, things would be different; wish the Tax Payers would have the rate of several of the towns down the state for comparison.

Why couldn't our school taxes be included with our town and other taxes and all collected by one person, it would save expense and that is what we are after. Why couldn't our towns collect our taxes, he has plenty of time, could give bond, and as we are willing he should watch over us, we would surely be willing that he should watch over our money.

Another matter is, Mr. Thornton, if we have some women placed upon our school board, it is usually the mothers who are the most interested in the children's studies, they are the ones who teach their studies. Therefore I think she knows the qualifications best to their needs. With your readers in mind, I think it would be in the last number of the Delinquent, and see what the Chicago people think of their woman Superintendent of public schools, and a salary of ten thousand dollars a year.

TAX PAYER.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace VanDyke, of near Smyrna, spent Sunday with their parents here.

Re-visit services are being held at the M. E. Church every night this week at 7:30.

Miss Helen Price, of Philadelphia, spent a few days this week with Miss Mary Smith.

Mr. Harry Boyd is being entertained by his sister, Mrs. William Williamson.

Mrs. Joseph Schriver returned home on Monday after a few days' visit with her son in Wilmington.

Mrs. Maggie Lee and daughter, Ethel, were guests of Mr. John W. Morris and family, of near Smyrna.

Mr. Kemp Donovan, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Donovan.

Senator Marvel and wife, of Dover, spent from Friday until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Marvel, of near town.

Mrs. Jennie Statts left on Saturday for Philadelphia, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Harry Hart, until spring.

Miss Laura Heavels returned home on Friday last, from a few days' visit in Wilmington, accompanied by Miss Mary Smith.

Miss J. A. Hart left on Tuesday for a two weeks' visit with Miss Sallie Hollis at Lebanon, Pa., who is to be married, Feb. 16th.

We are sorry to state at this writing that one school girl, Miss Elizabeth Richardson, has typhoid fever. We hope that she will soon recover.

Mr. and Mrs. George Knotts had as their guests on Sunday, Mr. Lloyd Knotts of Newport, Miss Mary Smith, of Wilmington; Miss Laura Heavels and Mr. Walter Bolton.

### ODESSA

Miss Leola Buckson visited relatives in Wilmington part of last week.

Mrs. William McCoy was the guest of Wilmington relatives Friday last.

Mrs. Julia Douglas spent part of last week with friends in Wilmington.

Mrs. Emily McClellan, of Chester, Pa., was a visitor in town several days this week.

Mrs. Malcolm Croft and son, Elmer, spent part of last week with relatives in Chester, Pa.

Miss Elva Orrell, of Wilmington, was the guest of her brother, A. Orrell, and wife on Sunday last.

Mrs. George Webb, of Philadelphia, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Roemer, near town.

A business meeting of the Epworth League was held Thursday evening last, at the M. E. Parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mifflin, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Woods last week.

Mrs. Annie C. Fairbanks, of Wilmington, was the guest of Misses Elizabeth and Lillian Fox on Sunday last.

Mr. L. G. Coppage, of Wilmington, was the guest of his brother, L. G. Coppage, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Georgia Coppage entertained the Ladies' Home and Foreign Missionary Societies Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Emma Robb, of Chester, Pa., is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tucker, of Wilmington, spent Sunday last with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Tucker.

## Public Sale

At 9 o'clock A. M., Sharp,  
32 HEAD OF  
Horses and Colts

No. 1—Mabel, bay mare, 15½ hands high, 8 years old, 1000 lbs. Will work or drive and a fine, sound, safe mare everywhere. In foal to Prince.

No. 2—Duroc, sorrel gelding, safe, sound, fearless of everything, 15½ hands high, 1050 lbs., 7 years old. Good saddle horse and one of the kind every body likes. Broke 5 year colts with ease.

No. 3—Jack, Goldust stock, safe, sound, kind for anyone to use. Broken every way and 4 years old, 15½ hands high, weight 1000 lbs.

No. 4—Bohemian Bay, this is an excellent colt, good gait, ready to use and nice size. Can trot now better than 3 minutes gait, 3 years old.

No. 5—May, bay mare, 15½ hands high, Percheron Stock, all round, kind and No. 1 mare everywhere. Cannot hook her broke 5 year colts with ease.

No. 6—Alice, bay mare, close mate to No. 6, ought not to be separated. They are just as good as can be, both in foal to Prince. Will starters, 5 and 6 years old, sound and nobody has any better ones.

No. 7—Maud, bay mare, 5 years old, sound, work or drive anywhere, Sanborn Stock, in foal to Prince and a nice, big, smooth mare.

No. 8—Patsy, 6 years old, full sister to No. 8. This is a fine team to work or drive; sound and safe, in foal to Prince.

No. 9—Sadie Bell, 8 years old, 15½ hands high, Percheron Stock, gray mare, sound, kind and clever anywhere. This is quite a mare; look her over. She will in foal to Prince.

No. 10—Rose, 12 years old, an excellent mare anywhere you look her. Just don't know how much she can do. Has considerable speed and in foal to Prince.

No. 11—Ledy, bay mare, 12 years old, bred last fall, splendid worker and driver. Always ready for the work. I have broken all my colts with this mare for several years. She is true as steel.

No. 12—Barney, 12 years old, 15½ hands high, a grand, good, big, gray horse. No better for his pounds in the world.

No. 13—Bill, 11 years old, 15½ hands high, a full mate to No. 14 and I never had a better pair of horses. They are always ready and no one has a better pair.

No. 14—Charlie, 14 years old, 15½ hands high, mate to No. 14. Just as good as he can be and they ought to go together.

No. 15—Goldie, by Goldust, dam Alice, Percheron Stock, 2 years old. This is a nice, smooth, big, sound mare colt, will grow into money fast.

No. 16—Starlight, brown gelding, 2 years old, by Goldust, dam a Percheron Mare. This is a fine big colt. Lots of bone, good disposition will make a grand horse.

No. 17—Hawthorne, 2 years old, brown gelding, nice big, sound colt, all sound and smooth. Will make a very stylish horse.

No. 18—Dicktown, 2 years old, brown gelding, all round, smooth and a very clever colt. Sired by Prince.

No. 19—Jim Savin, here is a fine big chestnut colt, 2 years old, plenty of bone to grow into a big horse. By Savin's Percheron.

No. 20—Lindale, coming 2 years old, chestnut in color. Here is a good one, I don't know where a finer colt can be found for his age. Don't often see one like him. Dam Mabel No. 1.



## Entertaining the Minister

BY MAY KELLY

Margaret, said Mr. Terrell, suddenly putting down his paper and looking across the breakfast table, I almost forgot to tell you the new rector, Mr. Randolph, will be here for dinner to night.

Oh, Robert! What is he like? I hope he's nice. Will the parish like him?

Well, you women are always an indeterminate quantity, but the vestry like him, or they wouldn't have elected him.

Yes, I know; but is he nice, really—and goodlooking? I remember you thought him very spiritual.

Well, I think he's what you would call a handsome man. He has very fine eyes, I remember; but why do our ministers want to ape the English clergy, and wear those ridiculous round hats? It's an affectation, and takes away all a man's dignity! I'll give him a hint some time, and Mr. Terrell arose from the table with vexation unusual to his easy going disposition.

I'd rather you'd give him a hint about his sermons, if they are going to be too long.

No, no. You women can look after that. Well, take care of him, Margaret, if he gets here before I do. He didn't say which train he would take, and may come soon after four.

Robert! How dreadful! Our bridge club meets here to day, and if he wears a round hat, he must be high church and will be terribly shocked!

Mr. Terrell showed his annoyance.

Can't you put off your party? You know what I think of that bridge club, Margaret.

Yes, I'm ashamed of some of them myself, and I keep thinking I'll stop, but we do have exciting times!

Mrs. Terrell did not add that her prizes for that afternoon, had run into three figures, which was somewhat extravagant, even for her generous allowance. Mr. Terrell thought his wife perfect, but the bridge club was an inharmonious note in their otherwise ideally happy life, and therefore a subject of mutual avoidance.

Robert, dear, if you only could meet him at the train, and take him somewhere until dinner time! Mrs. Terrell was hanging on her husband's arm now, and pressing his sleeve with anxious fingers.

Mrs. Talbot is really dreadful sometimes, and she and Irene Fanning get to—well, they bet on their hands dreadfully, and how many points they will make, and we can't stop them when they once get started; and they pull off their rings and put them up for prizes on the side; but every one is coming and I couldn't possibly postpone it, she said fretfully, almost tearfully.

Oh, well, you'll manage all right; you always do, so don't worry. I'll send one of the vestry to the train if possible, and get home as early as I can. Good-by, and with a parting kiss, Mrs. Terrell was left to wrestle with a disagreeable situation. She was much in love with her husband, and proud that he was junior warden in the wealthy parish of St. James, and felt anxious that the new incumbent should not get a wrong impression upon entering his charge, though she could not see her way in this present dilemma.

The guests began arriving at three o'clock, and occupied with receiving them and showing the prizes to a few intimates, Mrs. Terrell had forgotten her apprehensions until, crossing the front hall, she noticed the outer vestibule door open, and the much-despised round hat hesitating at the entrance.

With a sinking heart but radiant face, she opened the door, exclaiming:

Oh, Mr. Randolph! My husband said our new rector was to be here this afternoon, but he wasn't sure if you would come on the early train, so couldn't meet you himself.

I—I—hope, I—trust—I am not too early, apologized the minister. Of course not, I am delighted to see you! But come in. I hope you don't mind watching us play cards for a while. It is just a little club I belong to, and Mr. Terrell will soon be home. Let the maid have your hat and coat, and she will take you up to Mr. Terrell's room where you'll find anything you need after that tiresome trip on the train. And then I will introduce you to some of the ladies. Two or three of them are your parishioners.

The tables were about made up, when Mr. Randolph entered the room a little later, looking very distinguished and much handsomer without the disfiguring hat. After the introduction, he himself proposed retiring to the library, which was what Mrs. Terrell had hoped for, but there was a chorus of disapproving voices and dissenting opinions.

I want Mr. Randolph to sit by me, exclaimed Mrs. Talbot, and then no one will dare to say I cheat!

Why can't he take Mrs. Hunter's place, we are one short? said Miss Fanning.

Oh, yes, do, Mr. Randolph! You don't think it is wicked to play bridge, do you? chorused every one.

Well—I don't play cards but—but I am at Mrs. Terrell's disposal, answered Mr. Randolph. I am afraid I have intruded this afternoon, but will do anything she wishes me to do.

Then it's settled! cried Mrs. Talbot. Mrs. Terrell always lets us have our own way, so you can be my partner! and he was immediately swept away to the table which lacked a player.

Mrs. Terrell was much annoyed. Underneath the new rector's suavity of manner, she thought she could detect a gleam of dissatisfaction, and there was no knowing to what lengths Mrs. Talbot would go, for she was an inveterate flirt as well as an incipient gambler.

But at least, she was sure of one thing, and that was the complete success of her party. Every time she looked up from her cards, sparkling eyes, eager faces, quick smiles, suppressed excitement, met her gaze. A clergyman, young, handsome and unmarried, even though poor was a potent attraction, and afforded the special fascination of novelty to these society-sated young women.

As they were changing tables a little later, Mrs. Terrell found herself near her involuntary guest.

How are you getting on, Mr. Randolph? I hope you are not too disgusted with us?

For she had noticed Mrs. Talbot's empressment and Miss Fanning's evident rivalry, and thought the rector's behavior had been perfection, a room full of talkative women could scatter far the seeds of suspicion and disapproval.

Oh, no! I assure you, Mrs. Terrell. But I am afraid I am keeping my partners from winning, though they have been very kind to me, and shown no malice as yet.

Mrs. Talbot was at his elbow, smiling archly.

Don't forget what I told you, Mr. Randolph, about unlucky at cards! with a languishing glance.

As she passed out of hearing, Mrs. Terrell seized her opportunity.

Isn't Mrs. Talbot delightful? No one minds her nonsense, for she is devoted to her husband, and he says he can trust her anywhere.

I have no doubt of that, and he is right to place confidence in her. But don't you think I ought to stop playing now? I don't know what Mr. Terrell will think of me, and I should be very well entertained in the library, looking over his books.

No, I think, if you don't mind, we'd better keep on as we are. It is certainly a novel welcome to a new clergyman, but Mr. Terrell can explain it all to the vestry, and she went on to her table and continued playing.

I'm afraid I stretched the truth a little when I told him about Mrs. Talbot, her conscience pricked her as she sorted out her cards. I'm sure I don't know what I should do, if she ever dared to look at Robert the way she does at some of the men! and her face flushed and her voice sounded almost sharp as she announced her intention of bridging.

The afternoon went fast and furiously, the last games were being played, and it was time for the prizes before any one realized it. A crowd had gathered around Mrs. Talbot, who with an evident intention of shocking the rector, had challenged Miss Fanning to match hands on a wager, each taking off a ring and giving it to Mr. Randolph to keep as stakeholder. While they were dealing the cards he examined the emeralds in one saying:

Do you know, Mrs. Talbot that old superstition about emeralds? How interesting! No, do tell me about it!

This may not be just right, but I remember my mother saying that an emerald should never be worn on the left hand or wrist, because it is not a heart stone, and that the color changes and grows dull if an enemy comes near you. I believe the emerald also gives great courage to the wearer.

Now I know why Mrs. Talbot loses when she makes it no trumps! cried Miss Fanning. She has courage, but not the cards!

My dear, don't interrupt! Look at my bracelet, Mr. Randolph. This is a much finer emerald.

The soft round arm wearing the beautiful bracelet was lifted invitingly, and the rector held it while inspecting the stones, one of which was unusually large.

Either he held it the proverbial second too long, or Mrs. Talbot feared her hostess' interference, for she drew off the bracelet, saying:

Hold it up to the light and see what a vivid green.

I see! Very handsome! Perhaps this is the famous stone Nero used as an eye-glass! You see you are in good company, Mrs. Talbot, or rather had company, in your fondness for those lovely emeralds.

Oh, but Nero was so dreadful! You don't think I'm dreadful, do you, Mr. Randolph? appealingly.

He will when he knows you as well as we do, interrupted Miss Fanning. It is really idolatrous, Mr. Randolph, the way she worships jewels! She is as bad as that woman in Hicchen's book, don't you remember, who cared for nothing in the world but precious stones, and pined away and died when that beautiful mysterious ring was gone. Oh, I shiver yet when I think of that book!

Oh, I don't love jewels the way she did! Why, she murdered some one to get that ring, didn't she? You don't think I'm wicked do Randolph, because I like rings and bracelets?

The pretty face was raised anxiously to the young rector's handsome, if somewhat disturbed countenance. There was a moment's silence while he returned her look. Then, as he seemed about to reply, another voice was heard.

Mr. Randolph, won't you please tell me about opals? and a beautiful opal ring, circled with two rows of emeralds and diamonds, was displayed.

Ah! in a relieved tone. That is unique. I have heard that opals should always be set with emeralds; that offsets the misfortune. How wonderfully the greens blend. Do you know that opals are more brilliant on warm days?

No. How interesting. But are they really unlucky?

How could they be? Ah, superstition, superstition. The ancients valued them highly, and one writer, Pliny I think, says the opal's fire is beautiful like the flames of burning sulphur.

Oh, Mr. Randolph begged Miss Fanning, showing a flashing necklace of sapphires. Do you know anything nice about sapphires?

Well, let me think. Yes, don't you remember that the sapphire was sacred to Apollo, and always worn by worshippers at his shrine? And I've heard that it wards off impure thoughts, and its wearer will find favor with princes, with a courtly bow.

Now, Miss Fanning will be satisfied with nothing less than an Adonis, or a title, interrupted Mrs. Talbot. Can't you tell our fortunes, Mr. Randolph?

But Mrs. Terrell came to the rescue with the prizes, for the rector was gradually being forced back to the conservatory, and seemed in danger of total extinction. She had noticed the dark eyes glancing in her direction several times, and felt like apologizing for her guests. They were hemming him in, all anxious to have their gems commented upon; interrupting his remarks with questions and appeals, and heaping his hands with costly baubles before he had half looked at the first ones offered.

Mr. Randolph will you be kind enough to award these prizes? It is getting quite late, and every one will want an ice before leaving. Let us come back where we can have more room and sit down.

Her guests fell back a little, just as the door at the end opened disclosing Mr. Terrell.

Oh, I am so glad you are here at last! exclaimed his wife. I'm afraid Mr. Randolph is very tired of us all by this time, and—

She stopped, for Mr. Terrell was ushering in the bishop, or was it another clergyman, and she advanced to greet them.

Margaret, I'm sorry if we came too soon, her husband was saying but it is nearly seven o'clock, and

Mr. Randolph has to make a call after dinner.

Why, he didn't say anything about it to me, Robert, and he has been here all afternoon with us—

She looked around for him, and asked.

Where is Mr. Randolph? In the conservatory with Mrs. Talbot!

Oh, Will you— But her husband interrupted. This is the vestry's Mr. Randolph, Margaret, the new rector of St. James. If you ladies of the bridge club have a candidate for the position, you should have told me sooner about it, with an amused look at the group of flushed faces.

Mrs. Terrell shook hands with the new-comer.

I'm very glad indeed to see you, Mr. Randolph? But where— who—where is our Mr. Randolph? turning around again.

Mrs. Talbot took him off to see that new plant—

No, I'm here! Mr. Randolph said he felt a little faint after such a close afternoon, and would go out side for a moment's fresh air, explained Mrs. Talbot.

Raffles! Raffles! shrieked Miss Fanning's shrill excited voice in the background.

Mrs. Terrell looked at her husband in alarm. Her friends crowded closer.

Oh Robert!—he had a round hat—and such beautiful eyes— He told such beautiful lies! was waivered forth from a dozen throats.

My emerald bracelet, gasped Mrs. Talbot.

Oh, my rings! My necklace! Mrs. Terrell, hadn't you ever seen him before?

He talked so beautifully and so pleasantly.

To think that dreadful burglar hold my hand, shuddered Mrs. Talbot.

Oh, Mr. Terrell, won't we ever get our things back?

But the latter had excused himself, and gone to ring up the detective office, followed by his frightened wife.

Robert! Robert! she panted, he had all my lovely prizes in his pocket, too!

Well, explain to me how he ever got in here! Any man might have one of those soft hats on, but what about his clerical vest and collar?

I—don't know. He—had on a big overcoat and sent him up to your dressing room, if he needed anything. I thought—I supposed you'd want me to—

Her head was buried on his shoulder now, and the tears were coming fast. All her prizes gone, her friends robbed and her husband despising her!

Never mind, sweetheart. You were a brick, and did just right. You tried to entertain the minister for me, and give him a good time, and it seems you succeeded all right enough! If your guests will tell you about their lost property, you must promise to make it good, in case the police can't trace it.

Robert! They would be insulted—

Well, I have my doubts about some of them! Anyway, you must make the offer, for I won't have you under obligations to any one. I have several hundred dollars upstairs—

Oh! Maybe, be—he got that, too, when—when he went—went up to your room. Oh, dear!

Well, Margaret, anything else? he said at last. Let me know it all, so that I can tell the detectives. He probably helped himself to that high jersey I ride in sometimes, and got his whole costume from my wardrobe after he found out from you the part he was to play!

There was a slight tremor in the form he held.

No, that is all, Robert, she breathed. Excepting that—oh, Robert, you are an angel. I will never go to that bridge club again, never! and lifting her head, their lips met in a lingering kiss.

Well, if you can keep that promise, little girl, your party is cheap at that price! Now go and console your friends, and entertain our newest minister, while I buy off the newspapers, taking up the telephone. I'm more convinced than ever, though, that our clergy should not wear those soft, round hats!

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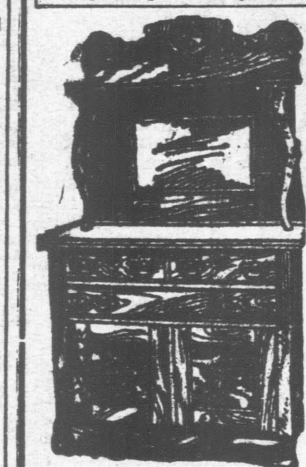
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